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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6P

RESURRECTION OF THE DALEKS

by

Eric Saward

EPISODE TWO

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OUTSIDE REHEARSAL:

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TRANSMISSION: 4th in TX order (Date tbc)

"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6P - EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TEGAN
TURLOUGH
STIEN
ARCHER
CALDER
LAIRD
KISTON
SUPREME DALEK
LYTTON
MERCER
STYLES
DAVROS
FIRST DALEK
FIRST POLICEMAN

N/S:

TWO SOLDIERS
TWO CREWMEMBERS
TROOPERS
DALEKS
SECOND POLICEMAN

* * * * * *

SETS:

Warehouse: Time Corridor Level.
Alien Artifacts Level/Tarpaulin Level.

Space Station Composite:
Corridor.
Corridor/Airlock.
Davros' Prison Area.

Space Ship Composite:

Bridge.
Corridor.
Anti-room.
Duplication Chamber.

* * * * * *

TELECINE:

Wapping High Street.

* * * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6P

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EPISODE TWO

REPISE THEN

1. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE DALEK FIRES AS THE DOCTOR, TEGAN, ARCHER, STIEN, CALDER, LAIRD AND SOLDIERS RUN FOR COVER.
IMMEDIATELY THEY ARE IN PLACE, THE SOLDIERS OPEN FIRE.

THE DALEK FIRES AGAIN AND ONE OF THE SOLDIERS IS KILLED)

THE DOCTOR: Aim for the eye piece! The stalk at the top of the dome!

(THE DOCTOR SNATCHES UP THE DEAD SOLDIER'S RIFLE AND STARTS TO FIRE.

THE DALEK CONTINUES TO RETURN FIRE, BUT DOES NOT ADVANCE.

TEGAN, STIEN AND LAIRD HAVE THEIR HEADS WELL DOWN.

GUNFIRE CONTINUES AS THEY TALK)

LAIRD: Where have they come from?

STIEN: The Time Corridor.

TEGAN: (TO STIEN) From the ship you were on?

STIEN: Must be.

LAIRD: What do they want?

TEGAN: I hope we never find out.

(UNDER THE CONSTANT BARRAGE, THE DALEK'S EYE-STALKS EXPLODES.

THIS SENDS IT INTO A PAROXYSM OF RAGE)

DALEK: My vision is impaired! I cannot see! I cannot see!

(THE DALEK STARTS
TO TURN AND TWIST.

THE DOCTOR
IMMEDIATELY SEES
HIS CHANCE)

THE DOCTOR: Quickly!

(HE THRUSTS HIS
RIFLE AT TEGAN
AND RUSHES TOWARDS
THE DALEK FOLLOWED
BY THE SOLDIERS)

TEGAN: Come on. They'll need help.

(TEGAN AND LAIRD,
FOLLOWED BY A
RELUCTANT STIEN,
ALSO MOVE OFF.

THE DOCTOR AND
THE SOLDIERS FALL
ON THE
DALEK)

THE DOCTOR: Look out for his gun. (cont ...)

(ARCHER AND CALDER
GRAB THE GUN
AS THE DOCTOR
AND SOLDIER THROW
THEIR WEIGHT
AGAINST THE BODY
OF THE DALEK
EDGING IT TOWARDS
THE HEAVY ACCESS
DOORS.

(NO PAGE 4)

TEGAN JOINS IN
THE TUSSEL
WITH THE DALEK
AS LAIRD AND
STIEN THROW OPEN
THE ACCESS DOORS

AS THEY DO, THE
DALEKS ARM BECOMES
MOMENTARILY FREE,
SWINGING ROUND
AND KNOCKING
TEGAN UNCONSCIOUS.

LAIRD QUICKLY
DRAGS TEGAN AWAY
FROM THE TUSSLE.

WITH ENORMOUS
EFFORT, THE DALEK
IS PUSHED OUT
THROUGH THE ACCESS
DOORS.

THE FIGHT WITH THE
DALEK SHOULD BE AS
FAST AND AS FURIOUS
AS POSSIBLE)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Warehouse. Day.

The DALEK tumbles from the Access door platform, exploding on impact with the ground.

2. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR AND ARCHER MOVE AWAY FROM THE ACCESS DOORS AS CALDER AND THE SOLDIER CLOSE THEM.

THE DOCTOR AND LAIRD CROSSES TO TEGAN)

LAIRD: (TO ARCHER) We should get her downstairs.

THE DOCTOR: While you do that, I'd like a hand with the debris outside.

3. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE. RED.

(FIRST DALEK TURNS
FROM A CONSOLE)

FIRST DALEK: The Dalek sent to the warehouse has been destroyed.

SUPREME DALEK: How is that possible?

FIRST DALEK: The Doctor was aided by the Earth soldiers.

SUPREME DALEK: Seal the warehouse terminal of the Time Corridor. We will deal with the Doctor in due course.

4. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(TURLOUGH IS WORKING ON THE CONTROLS IN AN ATTEMPT TO OPEN THE DOOR TO THE TIME CORRIDOR.

AS HE FIDDLES, A LIGHT STARTS TO FLASH ON THE WALL ABOVE

TURLOUGH GLANCES AT IT, THEN CONTINUES MORE FRANTICALLY, TO WORK ON THE CONTROLS.

SUDDENLY AN ALARM STARTS TO RING)

TURLOUGH: Oh, no! I'm a fool.

(TURLOUGH RELUCTANTLY MOVES AWAY FROM THE DOOR AND DECIDES TO EVACUTE THE ROOM. CAUTIOUSLY, HE EXITS)

5. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR DEEP INSIDE THE SHIP. VERY DARK.

(MERCER, STYLES AND THE TWO CREW-MEMBERS, STILL WEARING MASKS, MAKE THEIR WAY ALONG THE CORRIDOR.

STYLES STOPS, THROWS DOWN HER LASER RIFLE AND LIFTS HER MASK)

STYLES: (ANGRILY) Where precisely are we going?

MERCER: Replace your mask. There could still be danger.

STYLES: So what? I'd rather die quickly, then painfully of dehydration! How much longer are we going to wander around this maze?

(MERCER LIFTS HIS MASK)

MERCER: As far as we know there are only four of us still alive. We can't fight the Daleks alone.

STYLES: It's only minutes ago you were prepared to fight to the bitter end.

MERCER: and look where it got me. A dead crew!

STYLES: Then don't let it be for nothing.

(MERCER LOOKS AT STYLES.

REALISING SHE HAS SOMETHING IN MIND)

MERCER: What can we do?

STYLES: Have you forgotten? The station has a self-destruct system.

MERCER: Operate it? That would be suicide.

STYLES: Do you honestly think we stand any chance of getting off this station alive?

(C.U. MERCER.

HE REALISES THAT WHAT STYLES IS SAYING IS TRUE)

6. INT. SPACE SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(TURLOUGH MAKES HIS WAY SLOWLY ALONG THE CORRIDOR, GLANCING OVER HIS SHOULDER FROM TIME TO TIME.

AS HE DOES, TWO DALEKS ENTER THE CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH JUMPS INTO WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN ALCOVE.

TURLOUGH HEARS THE DALEKS COMING AND FRANTICALLY SEARCHES THE WALLS AROUND HIM AGAIN.

THE DALEKS PAUSE BY AN INSPECTION BOX.

TURLOUGH NOTICES A PRESSURE PLATE ON THE WALL AND PRESSES IT.

A DOOR SILENTLY SLIDES OPEN.

TURLOUGH ENTERS, AND PASSES INTO:)

7. INT. SPACE SHIP. ANTI-ROOM. DIMLY LIT.

(THE DOOR IMMEDIATELY
BEGINS TO CLOSE.

TURLOUGH TURNS,
CLUTCHING AT THE
DOOR IN A VAIN
ATTEMPT TO PREVENT
IT.

SLOWLY HE TURNS
INTO THE ROOM.

AS HE DOES HE STEPS
ON SOMETHING.

TURLOUGH LOOKS DOWN
AND SEES THE DECAYING
BODIES OF THE SPACE
STATION CREW.

HE IS HORRIFIED,
CLAMPING HIS HAND
TO HIS MOUTH IN AN
ATTEMPT TO PREVENT
HIMSELF FROM CRYING OUT.

TURLOUGH MOVES
RAPIDLY ACROSS
THE ROOM AND
STARTS TO WORK
ON THE DUPLICATION
CHAMBER DOOR)

8. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(THE BODIES OF THE DEAD TROOPER, FIRST CREWMAN AND OSBORN HAVE BEEN CLEARED AWAY.

DAVROS IS NOW FREE OF HIS PRISON ALTHOUGH IS UNABLE TO FUNCTION.

LYTTON IS EXAMINING DAVROS CLOSELY)

FIRST TROOPER: He's very still... Is he dead?

(SLOWLY DAVROS' HAND STARTS TO MOVE)

LYTTON: (SMILES) I think not.

9. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(THIS AREA IS SEPARATED FROM THE REST OF THE WAREHOUSE BY A LARGE TARPAULIN.

IT IS A WELL LIT AREA, THE LIGHT COMING FROM SEVERAL WELL PLACED FLOOD LAMPS.

IN ONE CORNER THERE IS A CAMPERS STOVE ON A TABLE.

AROUND IT, THINGS FOR MAKING COFFEE AND TEA.

NEXT TO THE TABLE ARE A COUPLE OF ANCIENT ARMCHAIRS.

IT IS THE SORT OF AREA YOU WOULD FIND WHEN PEOPLE ARE HAVING TO "MAKE DO".

THERE IS ALSO A PORTABLE GAS FIRE.

NEXT TO ONE OF THE ARMCHAIRS IS A PORTABLE, MILITARY TWO-WAY RADIO.

IN ANOTHER CORNER ARE THE ALIEN ARTIFACTS.

THERE ARE NO MORE
THAN SEVERAL
CYLINDERS, RIBBED
IN MUCH THE SAME
WAY THE SUMP OF
A MINI IS 'OR A
MOTOR BIKE ENGINE,
TO PROVIDE FACTORS
BOTH OF COOLING
AND STRENGTH.

THE CYLINDERS
PROTRUDE FROM
THE EARTH MAKING
THEM APPEAR AS
THOUGH THEY ARE
UNEXPLODED BOMBS.
IN FACT WHAT THEY
WERE ORIGINALLY
MISTAKEN FOR.

AROUND THE
CYLINDERS WE
SEE PICKS, SHOVELS,
TROWELS, PERHAPS
A WHEELBARROW TO
CART AWAY UNWANTED
SOIL.

WE ALSO SEE GAS
CUTTING EQUIPMENT,
WOODEN WEDGES,
BLOCK AND TACKLE
ETC.

IN ANOTHER CORNER
IS A SMALL MAKE-
SHIFT LABORATORY.

THIS IS LAIRD'S,
WHO IS A METALOGIST,
AND HAS BEEN ATTEMPTING
UNSUCCESSFULLY, TO
ANALYSE THE MAKE UP
OF THE METAL CYLINDERS.

IN YET ANOTHER CORNER
IS A MAKE-SHIFT BED.
THIS CAN BE AN OLD
MATTRESS, A PILE OF
SACKS OR HEAVY DUTY
PLASTIC BAGS FILLED
WITH EARTH.

WHATEVER IT IS,
TEGAN IS LYING
ON IT.

LAIRD IS NEXT
TO TEGAN, A FIRST
AID BOX AT HER SIDE.

TEGAN, WHO IS
STILL UNCONSCIOUS, NOW
HAS A PIECE OF
LINT ATTACHED
BY ELASTOPLAST TO
COVER THE CUT SHE
RECEIVED IN THE
FIGHT WITH THE
DALEK.

THIS SHE WEARS
FOR THE REMAINDER
OF THE STORY.

STIEN IS SITTING IN
ONE OF THE ARMCHAIRS
EATING BISCUITS
FROM A TIN.

CALDER IS MAKING
TEA)

CALDER: Soon be ready.

LAIRD: We could all do with something stronger ... What about your friend upstairs?

CALDER: Dead.

LAIRD: Sorry.

(CALDER SHRUGS
AS THE DOCTOR
AND ARCHER ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: (TO LAIRD) How is she?

(LAIRD COVERS TEGAN WITH A BLANKET AND TURNS TO THE DOCTOR WHO IS STANDING BEHIND HER)

LAIRD: Sleeping naturally.

(THE DOCTOR NODS AND TURNS TO ARCHER)

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATES CYLINDERS) Who discovered those things?

ARCHER: Builders. They're converting the warehouse into flats.

CALDER: Thought they were unexploded bombs.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATING THE GAS CUTTING EQUIPMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Have you tried to open one?

LAIRD: (NODS) Haven't even scratched the casing.

ARCHER: (INDICATING CYLINDERS) Do you think the Daleks have anything to do with this?

THE DOCTOR: It would be an enormous coincidence if they didn't.

10. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(DAVROS IS A LITTLE MORE ACTIVE, BUT STILL VERY GROGGY.

LYTTON AND DAVROS ARE NOW ALONE, THE TROOPERS HAVING WITHDRAWN)

DAVROS: Who are you?

LYTTON: Commander Lytton.

DAVROS: Commander? My Daleks do not need troops.

LYTTON: You would still be a prisoner, or dead,as the case may be, if it weren't for my men ...

DAVROS: You speak as though my Daleks are no longer capable of war.

LYTTON: A lot has happened during your imprisonment.

DAVROS: The war with the Movellans is over?

LYTTON: (CAUTIOUSLY) Yes. Although casualties were very high.

DAVROS: It is to be expected.

LYTTON: I'm talking about Dalek casualties.

(DAVROS' HAND
BEGINS TO SHAKE
AS THOUGH IN
A SPASM)

DAVROS: (CONFUSED) Dalek casualties?

LYTTON: They lost, Davros. They were totally defeated.

(DAVROS SEEMS
TO GO INTO AN
UNCONTROLLABLE FIT)

11. INT. SPACE SHIP. ANTI-ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH IS STILL
WORKING ON THE
DOOR OPENING DECODER.

SUDDENLY HE HITS
THE CORRECT
COMBINATION AND
THE DOOR SLIDES
OPEN.

TURLOUGH ENTERS:)

12. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION CHAMBER.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS AROUND.

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM ARE TWO COUCHES WITH A LARGE CONTROL PANEL AT THEIR HEAD.

LEADING FROM THE CONTROL BOX IS AN ARRAY OF WIRES WITH SENSORS ATTACHED TO THEM.

ALONG ONE SIDE OF THE WALL ARE A VAST ARRAY OF GLASS CABINETS WITH SLIDING DOORS.

ALTHOUGH THE DOORS ARE TRANSPARENT, WE CAN ONLY SEE THE DARK SHAPES OF THE BODIES THEY CONTAIN AS THEY HAVE A THICK LAYER OF FROST ON THEM.

A COUPLE OF THE BODIES MOVE, FROM TIME TO TIME, IN A JERKY, INVOLUNTARY WAY.

TURLOUGH MOVES SLOWLY AROUND THE ROOM EXAMINING THE EQUIPMENT.

HE IS PUZZLED BY WHAT HE FINDS)

13. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(CALDER IS AT THE RADIO)

CALDER: This is zero-three to HQ. Zero-three to HQ. Over.

(HE OPERATES THE SWITCH TO OPEN THE CHANNEL FOR HQ TO REPLY, BUT ALL WE HEAR IS HEAVY STATIC)

ARCHER: Keep trying.

(THIS CALDER CONTINUES TO DO IN THE BACKGROUND)

THE DOCTOR: You must get reinforcements.

ARCHER: I can't conjure them out of the air ... I'll have to find a telephone.

LAIRD: I'll go. You're needed here.

ARCHER: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) This is more than a military matter now. I'll have to speak to the Ministry Of Defence. We'll need a massive troop involvement.

THE DOCTOR: I'll come with you.

ARCHER: You're the only one who knows anything about fighting Daleks.

(ARCHER UNBUCKLES HIS GUN BELT AND HANDS IT TO THE DOCTOR)

Your duty's here.

14. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(REMAINS OF THE
DALEK WHICH
FELL INTO THE
STREET IS STUCK UP
AGAINST A WALL.

THE BODY OF THE
DEAD SOLDIER HAS
BEEN COVERED WITH
SACKS.

THE SOLDIER LEFT
TO GUARD THE
DESTROYED DALEK
HAS JUST FINISHED
SMOKING A
CIGARETTE.

HE DROPS THE BUTT
ON THE FLOOR AND
STEPS ON IT.

TO INDUCE A LITTLE
WARMTH INTO HIS
COLD LIMBS, THE
SOLDIER STAMPS HIS
FEET AND RUBS HIS HANDS,
MOVING AWAY

AS HE DOES.

HE IS NO SOONER
OUT OF RANGE,
THEN SOMETHING
BEGINS TO STIR
IN THE DALEK'S
DAMAGED CASING)

15. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE. RED.

(SUPREME DALEK AND
FIRST DALEK STAND
BEFORE THE SCREEN.

ON IT WE SEE
TURLOUGH STILL
EXPLORING THE
DUPLICATION ROOM)

SUPREME DALEK: He is a companion of The Doctor.

FIRST DALEK: He should be destroyed.

SUPREME DALEK: He would be better used as bait. The Doctor is sentimental and emotional. He will come after the boy. This will aid the Dalek plan.

(ON THE SCREEN
WE SEE TURLOUGH
EXIT FROM THE
DUPLICATION ROOM)

Allow the boy to roam freely. He is only to be exterminated should he endanger our cause.

FIRST DALEK: I obey.

16. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR DEEP INSIDE THE STATION. VERY DARK.

(MERCER, STYLES AND THE CREW-MEMBERS ON THE MOVE.

THEY ARE NOT WEARING THEIR MASKS.

MERCER RAISES HIS HAND AND THE PARTY HALTS)

MERCER: We'll rest for a moment ...

(TO STYLES)

... How much further?

STYLES: Not far ... It's strange, how when under pressure, you crave for silly things. I'd give anything for a glass of clear, mountain water.

MERCER: (LOUD WHISPER) Quiet!

(IN THE DISTANCE THEY HEAR VOICES)

Down! (cont...)

(MERCER, STYLES AND THE CREW MEMBERS IMMEDIATELY THROW THEMSELVES DOWN,

MERCER, STYLES
AND THE CREW MEMBERS
CROUCHING AGAINST
THE WALL, THEIR
LASER RIFLES AT
THE READY.

THEY ARE NO SOONER
IN POSITION, THEN
FIVE OF LYTTON'S
TROOPERS ROUND
THE CORNER OF THE
CORRIDOR CARRYING
ELECTRIC TORCHES)

MERCER: (cont) Fire!

(INSTANTLY MERCER'S
GROUP OPEN FIRE
KILLING THE
TROOPERS.

MERCER JUMPS TO
HIS FEET AND
CROSSES TO THE
TROOPERS)

Quickly! Change into their uniforms.

17. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(FROM INSIDE A
DALEK THERE IS
A LOUD HISS.

CAUTIOUSLY,
THE SOLDIER STARTS
TO MOVE TOWARDS
THE SOUND, HIS
RIFLE LEVELLED
FOR ACTION)

18. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(AS BEFORE.

TEGAN HAS REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS BUT IS STILL A LITTLE GROGGY.

LAIRD AND THE DOCTOR ARE WITH TEGAN)

THE DOCTOR: How do you feel?

TEGAN: I've a splitting headache.

THE DOCTOR: (SMILES) You'll be all right.

(THE DOCTOR STANDS UP AND CROSSES TO CALDER)

LAIRD: Here, take these.

(LAIRD OFFERS HER THREE ASPRIN AND A MUG OF TEA)

It'll help your head.

THE DOCTOR: (TO CALDER) I must get back to my ship.

CALDER: Sir?

THE DOCTOR: I must find Turlough.

CALDER: I understand how you feel, sir, but I must ask you to wait until the Colonel returns.

THE DOCTOR: There isn't time. Turlough is on board the Dalek ship.

CALDER: I'm sure the Colonel won't be long, sir ...

STIEN: Let him go.

CALDER: (FORCEFULLY) I can't.

(A LOUD, PIERCING SCREAM ECHOES DOWN FROM THE FLOOR ABOVE)

LAIRD: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Quickly!

(THE DOCTOR PULLS BACK THE TARPAULIN AND RUSHES OUT FOLLOWED BY CALDER AND STIEN)

19. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE SOLDIER IS
ROLLING ABOUT ON
THE FLOOR TEARING
AT SOMETHING
CLINGING TO HIS NECK)

20. INT. WAREHOUSE. STAIRS. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR, CALDER
AND STIEN RUSH UP
THE STAIRS)

21. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE SOLDIER
IS LYING ON
THE FLOOR.

THE THING HE
WAS STUUGGLING
WITH AT HIS NECK
HAS GONE.

THE DOCTOR AND
PARTY ENTER AND
LOOK AROUND.

CALDER STARTS TO
CROSS TOWARDS
THE SOLDIER)

CALDER: Are you all right, lad.

(THE SOLDIER GROANS)

THE DOCTOR: Be careful.

STIEN: I was terrified it was a Dalek.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO CALDER AND
THE SOLDIER AND
EXAMINES THE MARKS ON
HIS NECK)

THE DOCTOR: It was. Or at least the remains of one.

(CALDER FEELS THE
SOLDIERS PULSE)

CALDER: He's still alive.

(THE DOCTOR PEERS
INTO THE GLOOM)

THE DOCTOR: We must find it.
Before it tries to kill again.

22. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(DAVROS HAS SETTLED DOWN A LITTLE)

LYTTON: Are you all right?

DAVROS: There are malfunctions in my life support system. I require an engineer.

LYTTON: We must board the Dalek ship.

DAVROS: I must remain close to the cryogenic chamber. It may be necessary for me to be refrozen.

LYTTON: There is a time factor. The space station tramsmitted a distress call.

DAVROS: It will take days for a task force to arrive.

LYTTON: Not if the signal has been intercepted by patrol ship.

(DAVROS' HAND STARTS TO SHAKE UNCONTROLLABLY)

DAVROS: (SCREAMS) Then you will shoot it down! I cannot be moved!!!

23. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE. RED.

(SUPREME DALEK AND
FIRST DALEK ARE
STILL IN FRONT OF
THE SCREEN.

ON IT WE SEE
DAVROS AND
LYTTON IN THE
PRISON ROOM.

THEY HAVE BEEN
LISTENING TO THEIR
CONVERSATION)

SUPREME DALEK: Order a technician to attend Davros.

FIRST DALEK: We should leave here at once.

SUPREME DALEK: Without Davros we have no future. He must be made to believe that we serve him.

24. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR, CALDER AND STIEN ARE SPREAD OUT AROUND THE ROOM.

EACH MAN CARRIES A STICK FOR POKING INTO RUBBISH OR BEHIND BOXES.

STIEN AND CALDER ALSO CARRY RIFLES.

THE DOCTOR HAS ARCHER'S REVOLVER.

THEY ALL PROCEED VERY CAREFULLY.

THE SOLDIER, WHO WAS ATTACKED, IS SITTING ON A BOX)

STIEN: This is a waste of time. The mutant could have escaped using the Time Corridor.

THE DOCTOR: True. So why are you being so tentative in your search?

STIEN: Well, we don't know for certain.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. That's why we're searching the warehouse.

CALDER: What does it look like?

THE DOCTOR: You won't mistake it. The moment you find it, it will try to kill you.

(C.U. STIEN:
HE GIVES
THE DOCTOR
A VERY
SOUR LOOK)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Wapping High Street.
Telephone Box. Day.

ARCHER has just entered the box.

He starts to dial and then notices that the cable connecting the hand set to the receiver has been cut.

ARCHER is furious and slams down the handset.

PULL BACK TO SHOW TWO POLICEMEN watching him.

They are the TWO POLICEMEN who stayed behind after the massacre in episode one.

ARCHER turns and sees them.

Smiling he exits from the telephone box and crosses to the POLICEMEN.

ARCHER: You've saved my life. I'm Colonel Archer, Bomb Disposal Squad.

FIRST POLICEMAN: Sir?

ARCHER: I urgently require to make a call. May I use your radio?

FIRST POLICEMAN: Of course, sir.

POLICEMAN unclips the radio from his lapel and hands it to ARCHER.

ARCHER doesn't notice that there isn't a wire connecting it to the Policeman's transceiver.

ARCHER tries to operate the device.

ARCHER: It's dead.

As ARCHER speaks, the SECOND POLICEMAN produces a hand gun fitted with a silencer.

FIRST POLICEMAN: So are you ... Sir.

25. INT. SPACE SHIP. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE RECEPTION AREA.

(TURLOUGH MAKES
HIS WAY ALONG
THE CORRIDOR
UNTIL HE COMES
TO THE RECEPTION
AREA.

HE PAUSES AND
PEERS IN.

HIS P.O.V.:
TWO TROOPERS ARE
BY THE ENTRANCE
TO THE TIME CORRIDOR.

ONE OF THEM OPERATES
THE CONTROLS AND
THE PANEL SLIDES
OPEN.

TURLOUGH WATCHES
FOR A MOMENT,
BUT THE TROOPERS
MAKE NO SIGN OF
LEAVING.

A DALEK ENTERS
THE CORRIDOR,
FORCING TURLOUGH
TO MOVE OFF
TOWARDS THE AIRLOCK
CONNECTING THE SHIP
TO THE SPACE STATION)

26. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(ON THE FLOOR WE
SEE A SACK
PULSATING.

IN THE BACKGROUND
WE SEE THE DOCTOR
TALKING TO STIEN.

WE CANNOT HEAR WHAT
THEY ARE SAYING,
ONLY A HEAVY,
PULSING SOUND COMING
FROM THE HIDDEN MUTANT
DALEK)

27. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(KISTON, A TROOPER-ENGINEER, WORKS INSIDE AN OPEN PANEL ON DAVROS' CARRIAGE.

LYTTON WATCHES.

DAVROS IS NOW STRONGER AND MORE CONFIDENT)

DAVROS: Tell me about the Dalek defeat.

LYTTON: You already know most of it. The Daleks and Movellans were locked in an impasse. Each time their respective fleet attempted some stratagem it was instantly anticipated and countered by their opponent's battle computer.

DAVROS: Two totally logical war machines unable to outthink each other. Fascinating, if only I'd been there.

LYTTON: But then the Movellans found the answer.

(SUDDENLY DAVROS GIVES AN INVOLUNTARY JERK)

KISTON: Sorry, sir.

DAVROS: (TO LYTTON, URGENTLY) Quickly. Tell me.

LYTTON: They developed a virus that exclusively attacks the Daleks. The fleet was destroyed. Those who survived went to separate parts of the Universe, to avoid the risk of further infection and to work on a cure.

DAVROS: Have they succeeded?

LYTTON: Not yet.

DAVROS: So they have returned to their creator. Like an errant child they have come home once more. (BEGINNING TO RANT) But this time they will not abuse me. This time I shall take my rightful place as their supreme being. And under my control the Daleks shall once more become triumphant!

28. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH ENTERS
THE SECTION OF
THE CORRIDOR
WHERE THE FIGHT
WITH THE DALEKS
TOOK PLACE.

THE DESTROYED
DALEKS HAVE
BEEN PUSHED AGAINST
THE WALL TO ALLOW
FREE ACCESS.

HE IS NOT HAPPY
ABOUT BEING DRIVEN
AWAY FROM THE
RECEPTION AREA.

THE DALEK WHO
FORCED HIM TO
FLEE FROM THE
RECEPTION AREA
ALSO ENTERS,
FORCING TURLOUGH
TO DODGE BEHIND
THE BARRICADE.

THE DALEK PASSES
AND TURLOUGH GIVES
A SMALL SMILE AS
HE WATCHES.

HE IS JUST ABOUT
TO LEAVE THE
BARRICADE WHEN
HE SEES TWO
TROOPERS STARTING
TO REMOVE THE
BURNT OUT DALEK
CASINGS.

RELUCTANTLY,
TURLOUGH MOVES
DEEPER INTO THE
SPACE STATION)

29. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(KISTON IS
STILL WORKING
ON DAVROS'
CARRIAGE)

LYTTON: Will you be able to find an antidote?

DAVROS: Of course.

LYTTON: A lot of research has already been done.

DAVROS: I am Davros. The Daleks are my creation. If necessary I shall genetically re-engineer them.

(TO KISTON)

Have you finished?

KISTON: Almost, sir.

DAVROS: (TO LYTTON) I shall need a laboratory.

LYTTON: There is one already prepared for you.

DAVROS: I will work here on the station.

LYTTON: I've explained: there isn't time.

DAVROS: I cannot risk an accident. If the virus were to escape on board the Dalek ship ...

LYTTON: Every precaution has been taken.

DAVROS: I work here or not at all!

(LYTTON CROSSES TO DOOR)

LYTTON: I'll see what can be arranged.

(HE EXITS)

DAVROS: Hurry. There is much work to be done.

KISTON: I've finished, sir.

DAVROS: Refit the panel.

(AS KISTON PICKS UP THE INSPECTION PANEL OF DAVROS' CARRIAGE, DAVROS PRESSES A SWITCH ON HIS CONSOLE AND A PANEL SLIDES OPEN.

HE THEN REMOVES A SMALL DEVICE FROM THE CONCEALED AREA AND DIRECTS IT TOWARDS KISTON)

30. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(LYTTON IS USING HIS PERSONAL RADIO.

IDEALLY THE RADIO SHOULD BE BUILT INTO HIS HELMET)

SUPREME DALEK: (OVER RADIO) I order you to obey Davros.

LYTTON: And what happens when the task force arrives from Earth?

SUPREME DALEK: (OVER RADIO) We shall be gone. I have a plan that will force Davros to leave of his own free will. Until then you must supply him with everything he demands. Allow him access to the space station's laboratory.

(LYTTON SWITCHES OFF HIS RADIO.

FROM INSIDE DAVROS' PRISON WE HEAR A SCREAM.

LYTTON RUNS BACK TO THE ROOM)

31. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(DAVROS QUICKLY
RETURNS THE
DEVICE TO ITS
PLACE OF CONCEALMENT.

KISTON IS PICKING
UP THE INSPECTION
PLATE)

DAVROS: (QUIETLY) You will now obey my will.

KISTON: As you command.

(LYTTON ENTERS)

LYTTON: What happened?

DAVROS: A small accident.

LYTTON: (TO KISTON) Are you all right?

KISTON: (NORMAL VOICE) I caught my hand. It's nothing, sir.

(LYTTON ISN'T
ENTIRELY HAPPY)

32. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR,
LAIRD, CALDER,
AND STIEN CONTINUE
TO SEARCH IN
DIFFERENT AREAS
OF THE WAREHOUSE.

THE SOLDIER IS
SEATED ON HIS
BOX, HIS RIFLE
NEXT TO HIM.

HE SEEMS TO BE
TAKING MUCH MORE
NOTICE OF WHAT
IS GOING ON.

CALDER MOVES
TOWARDS A PILE
OF SACKS)

STIEN: (O.O.V.) It isn't here.

(SUDDENLY A SACK
NEAR CALDER'S
FOOT STARTS TO
MOVE SLOWLY)

Neither have we found the entrance to the Time Corridor.

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.)
Temporarily disconnected I should think.

(THE SACK JERKS
AGAIN, ONLY THIS
TIME CALDER CATCHES
SIGHT OF IT)

CALDER: Doctor.

(WITH SEVERAL SHARP JERKS OF CALDER'S THUMB, CALDER INDICATES THE SACK CLOSE TO HIS FEET.

THE DOCTOR AND LAIRD QUICKLY CROSS TO HIM.

STIEN REMAINS WHERE HE IS)

STIEN: What is it?

(THE SOLDIER IS STILL ON HIS BOX, ALTHOUGH HE HAS NOW PICKED UP HIS RIFLE)

THE DOCTOR: Nothing. Go on with the search.

(VERY CAREFULLY THE DOCTOR INSERTS THE END OF HIS STICK UNDER THE EDGE OF THE SACK.

CALDER RAISES HIS RIFLE TO THE FIRING POSITION.

THE ATMOSPHERE IS VERY TENSE.

DEFTLY THE DOCTOR FLICKS THE SACK TO ONE SIDE.

BUT INSTEAD OF A MUTANT DALEK, WE SEE A VERY DISGRUNTLED CAT WHO IMMEDIATELY RUNS OFF. CALDER LAUGHS)

CALDER: So much for the conqueror of the Universe.

(THE DOCTOR AND STIEN ALSO SMILE.

THE TENSION IS BROKEN)

STIEN: I told you it had gone.

(SUDDENLY THERE IS A TERRIBLE SCREAM FROM THE SOLDIER.

THE GROUP TURN AND SEE HIM WRITHING ON THE FLOOR TEARING AT SOMETHING ON HIS NECK.

THE DOCTOR SNATCHES UP THE SACK AND RUNS TO THE SOLDIER, DROPS IT OVER THE ATTACKING THING AND WRENCHES IT FREE.

THE DOCTOR THEN TAKES OUT ARCHER'S REVOLVER AND EMPTIES IT INTO THE MUTANT UNDER THE SACK.

CALDER EXAMINES THE SOLDIER.

HE IS RIDGED WITH FEAR)

(INDICATING THE SACK) Is it dead?

THE DOCTOR: Would you care to look.

(STIEN WOULDN'T)

(TO CALDER) How is he?

CALDER: Shock more than physical damage.

(CALDER SHOULDERS HIS RIFLE AND HELPS THE SOLDIER TO HIS FEET)

Let's get you downstairs.

(THEY MOVE TOWARDS THE STAIRS AS LAIRD RUSHES IN)

LAIRD: (TO CALDER) What happened?

THE DOCTOR: (UNBUCKLING THE HOLSTER) The Dalek wasn't quite dead. Here, take this.

(HE OFFERS THE HOLSTER TO LAIRD WHO TAKES IT)

CALDER: (TO LAIRD) Can you help me?

LAIRD: Of course.

(SHE TAKES THE SOLDIER'S FREE ARM AND THEY DISAPPEAR DOWN THE STAIRS.

STIEN LOOKS NERVOUSLY AT THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: I must get back to my Tardis. I've got to find the Dalek ship.

STIEN: I'm not going back there. They'll kill me.

THE DOCTOR: I need your help.

STIEN: Help? You don't know how much of a coward I am.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS TO MOVE OFF)

THE DOCTOR: Then this will give you the opportunity to show me. Come on.

33. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH MOVES ALONG THE CORRIDOR, CASTING THE OCCASIONAL GLANCE OVER HIS SHOULDER.

HE TURNS A CORNER IN THE CORRIDOR AND SUDDENLY MERCER AND HIS GROUP BOUNCE ON HIM.

MERCER'S TEAM ARE NOW DRESSED IN LYTTON'S TROOPERS' UNIFORMS.

TURLOUGH IS SUBDUED QUICKLY)

MERCER: Kill him.

STYLES: Wait!

(SHE CASTS A HARD LOOK AT MERCER)

At least question him first.

34. INT. WAREHOUSE. ARTIFACTS LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(TEGAN IS STILL ON HER MAKE-SHIFT BED.

THE TARPAULIN IS PULLED BACK AND THE SOLDIER, SUPPORTED BY CALDER AND LAIRD ENTER)

TEGAN: What happened?

(THE SOLDIER IS LOWERED INTO ONE OF THE ARMCHAIRS)

What was that shooting?

CALDER: Small problem with a Dalek.

(TEGAN ATTEMPTS TO GET OUT OF BED)

TEGAN: He'd be more comfortable here.

LAIRD: Stay where you are.

(LAIRD PLACES THE HOLSTER ON THE TABLE.

TEGAN COLLAPSES BACK ONTO THE BED AS CALDER LOOSENS THE SOLDIER'S TUNIC AND EXAMINES THE WOUND ON HIS NECK)

CALDER: It looks superficial.

(LAIRD ALSO LOOKS)

LAIRD: As long as there isn't any poison in it.

(CALDER LOOKS QUESTIONINGLY AT LAIRD)

It was caused by an alien ... We've no idea what infection might have entered his blood stream.

(THE SOLDIER STARES GLASSY-EYED AT NOTHING IN PARTICULAR)

CALDER: The Colonel should be back soon. Then we can get the pair of them to hospital.

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Wapping High Street. Day.

THE DOCTOR and STIEN, hurry along the road towards Wapping Pierhead and the Doctor's Tardis.

As always, STIEN lags a little way behind.

PULL BACK to show them being watched by the TWO POLICEMEN.

SECOND POLICEMAN looks urgently at the FIRST POLICEMAN.

FIRST POLICEMAN shakes his head.

FIRST POLICEMAN: It's all right. We know where they're going.

35. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(DAVROS LOOKS UP AT THE GLASS CYLINDER THAT WAS ONCE HIS TOMB.

KISTON AND LYTTON LOOK ON)

DAVROS: (SNARLS) Ninety years I was frozen in that. Ninety years of mind destroying boredom.

LYTTON: You were conscious?

DAVROS: For every second. The creatures of Earth have no stomach for judicial murder. They prefer to leave you to slowly rot and die. They call it being humane.

KISTON: Then you must be equally humane in your revenge.

DAVROS: It is a planet I shall destroy at my leisure. But first I must deal with a meddling Time Lord.

LYTTON: That has been anticipated.

DAVROS: You have the Doctor?

LYTTON: His capture is imminent.

DAVROS: Excellent. Once I have drained his mind of all knowledge, he shall then die slowly and painfully. He has interferred for the last time.

36. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND
STIEN ENTER.

A BEMUSED STIEN
LOOKS AROUND.

THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: I know.

STYLES: (CAUTIOUSLY) What?

THE DOCTOR: It's bigger inside than out.

STIEN: I'm going mad. Daleks. Time Corridors. (INDICATES ROOM) Now this.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry. It'll soon be over.

STIEN: But will I still be sane enough to know?

37. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(MERCER HAS A TERRIFIED TURLOUGH PINNED AGAINST THE WALL.

STYLES WATCHES.

THE TWO CREWMEMBERS KEEP WATCH, ONE EITHER END OF THE CORRIDOR)

MERCER: This is the last time of asking: where have the Daleks concentrated their main force?

TURLOUGH: (DESPERATE TO CONVINCE) I don't know.

(MERCER HITS TURLOUGH)

STYLES: Don't!

MERCER: Hide your eyes if it offends you.

STYLES: Even a thick-head like you must realise he doesn't know anything.

(MERCER PUSHES TURLOUGH AWAY AND SENDS HIM SPRAWLING)

MERCER: He's not a member of the crew. He must be with the Daleks.

TURLOUGH: I've told you, I'm from Earth.

MERCER: Then how did you get here?

TURLOUGH: The Dalek's Time Corridor.

MERCER: (TO STYLES) You believe that?

STYLES: Why not? We know the Daleks are capable of time travel.

MERCER: You're not letting him go?

STYLES: No. Neither am I going to wait here for the Daleks to find us. Let's go.

38. INT. WAREHOUSE. ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(THE SOLDIER AND TEGAN AS BEFORE.

CALDER IS BY THE TABLE.

LAIRD IS NEXT TO HIM)

CALDER: Would anyone like some tea?

LAIRD: No thanks.

(TEGAN SHAKES HER HEAD)

TEGAN: I'd much rather have the Colonel back. How much longer is he going to be?

(BUT BEFORE CALDER CAN ANSWER, THE SOLDIER STANDS UP, STRANGELY STIFF AND AWKWARD)

CALDER: Hey. Where are you going?

(CALDER CROSSES TO THE SOLDIER AND GENTLY GRIPS HIS SHOULDERS AND TRIES TO PUSH HIM BACK INTO THE CHAIR)

Come on lad. You're excused duties.

(SUDDENLY THE SOLDIER LETS OUT A HIDEOUS SCREAM AND WITH AN INDREDIBLE BURST OF ENERGY, FLINGS CALDER TO ONE SIDE.

THE SOLDIER THEN RUSHES OUT OF THE AREA, KNOCKING OVER TABLE, CHAIR ETC, AS HE GOES.

LAIRD CROSSES TO CALDER AND HELPS HIM TO HIS FEET)

LAIRD: Are you all right?

CALDER: I'll do.

(HE CROSSES TO THE EXIT)

(TO LAIRD) You wait here.

TEGAN: What was all that about.

LAIRD: (SHAKING HER HEAD) I don't know.

39. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(FOUR DALEKS GATHER
IN THE RECEPTION
AREA)

FIRST DALEK: Activate the exit to the Time Corridor.

40. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(CALDER ENTERS.

FROM HIS P.O.V.
WE SEE THE DARKEN
AREA BEFORE HIM.

THE SOLDIER IS
NOWHERE TO BE
SEEN)

CALDER: Come on, lad. Nothing to worry about. It's only Sergeant Calder.

(CALDER PAUSES.

THERE IS NO
RESPONSE)

Colonel's gone for an ambulance. You'll be all right.

(IN THE AREA BETWEEN
THE TEA CHESTS,
THE IMAGE OF FOUR
DALEKS START TO
FORM.

CALDER TAKES OUT
HIS REVOLVER AND
FIRES AT THEM.

THE DALEKS MOVE
INTO THE WAREHOUSE,
AGAIN SCREAMING:
"EXTERMINATE.
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE")

41. INT. WAREHOUSE. ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(TEGAN AND LAIRD ARE TERRIFIED)

TEGAN: That was gun fire.

LAIRD: We should get out of here.

(LAIRD HELPS TEGAN OUT OF BED)

TEGAN: We can't leave them.

LAIRD: Neither can we do anything positive to help.

(TEGAN IS NOW OUT OF BED)

Quickly.

(THE TARPAULIN IS SLOWLY PULLED BACK.

FRAMED IN THE GAP IS ARCHER)

ARCHER: (SLIGHTLY REMOTE) There's nothing to worry about.

(BEHIND ARCHER WE SEE CALDER AND THE TWO SOLDIERS. TEGAN AND LAIRD EXCHANGE A VERY ANXIOUS GLANCE)

42. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

LYTTON: I'll inform him at once.

(HE SWITCHES OFF HIS HELMET RADIO)

LYTTON: Your laboratory is ready.

DAVROS: Good. I will need the assistance of a chemist.

LYTTON: Of course.

DAVROS: And Kiston. (INDICATES) He has proven to be a competent mechanical engineer.

LYTTON: As you wish.

(THE DOOR TO THE ROOM SLIDES OPEN AND WE SEE TWO DALEKS FRAMED MENACINGLY IN IT)

DAVROS: (TO LYTTON) Guards?

LYTTON: An escort. There are still members of the station's crew at large. It's purely a precaution.

(DAVROS MOVES TO THE DOOR)

DAVROS: I am very difficult to kill. You should already know that.

(DAVROS MOVES INTO THE CORRIDOR)

43. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(DAVROS LEADS OFF ALONG THE CORRIDOR, FLANKED BY THE TWO DALEKS.

KISTON FALLS IN BEHIND.

THE IMAGE SHOULD BE AS POWERFUL AS POSSIBLE.

DAVROS, SURROUNDED BY HIS EVIL CREATION, EXUDES VILLAINOUS GLEE.

WE THEN SEE LYTTON ANGRILY GLARING AFTER THEM.

HE THEN TURNS AND HEADS BACK TO THE DALEK SHIP)

44. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(TEGAN IS BACK IN BED, LAIRD SEATED NEXT TO HER.

AS WE JOIN THE SCENE, THE TWO SOLDIERS EXIT FROM THE AREA.

CALDER AND ARCHER ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE AREA TALKING IN LOW VOICES.

ARCHER IS WEARING HIS GUN BELT.

ON THE TABLE IS THE GUN BELT ARCHER GAVE TO THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: (LOW VOICE) What's happening?

LAIRD: (LOW VOICE) I don't know.

TEGAN: Have you noticed the two gun belts?

(LAIRD NODS)

That's not Colonel Archer.

(ARCHER TURNS FROM CALDER)

ARCHER: What are you two whispering about.

LAIRD: I was wondering when the ambulance for Tegan would arrive.

ARCHER: That is in hand.

TEGAN: And the reinforcements?

ARCHER: That is a military matter, Miss Jovanka, and therefore confidential.

LAIRD: (TO TEGAN) I don't think we should wait for the ambulance.

ARCHER: This warehouse is under martial law. Attempt to leave and I'll have the pair of you shot.

45. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STILL FIDDLING
WITH THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: That's it! I've located the Dalek ship.

(HE SEES STIEN'S
NERVOUS EXPRESSION)

I could leave you at the warehouse when I collect Tegan.

(STIEN THINKS FOR
A MOMENT)

STIEN: I'll come with you.

THE DOCTOR: (SMILES) Good man.

(THE DOCTOR FLICKS
SWITCHES ON THE
CONSOLE AND THE
TIME ROTOR COMES
TO LIFE.

FOR A MOMENT ALL
SEEMS TO BE
FUNCTIONING NORMALLY.

THEN SUDDENLY, THE
TARDIS' ENGINES
SCREAM AND THE
FLOOR OF THE TARDIS
IS AT FORTY-FIVE
DEGREES)

STIEN: What's happening?

46. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE RED.

(THE FIRST DALEK
TURNS TO THE
SUPREME DALEK)

FIRST DALEK: The Doctor's Tardis has been caught in the Time Corridor.

SUPREME DALEK: Prepare the duplication room.

FIRST DALEK: I obey.

47. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES IN
THE ENTRANCE TO
THE TIME CORRIDOR)

48. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR OPERATES THE SCANNER-SCREEN. ON IT WE SEE THE RECEPTION AREA)

THE DOCTOR: That shouldn't have happened. The controls were set to by-pass the Time Corridor.

STIEN: We're on the Dalek ship.

(THE DOCTOR OPERATES THE DOOR OPENING MECHANISM)

Where are you going?

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: I must find Turlough. You wait here.

(THE DOCTOR EXITS)

49. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE DOCTOR EXITS
FROM THE TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Turlough.

(CAUTIOUSLY HE
MAKES HIS WAY
TO THE DOOR
LEADING TO THE
CORRIDOR)

Turlough... Foolish boy.

(AS THE DOCTOR
ARRIVES AT THE
DOOR, A DALEK
TROOPER ENTERS,
LASER RIFLE AT
THE READY.

THE DOCTOR GRABS
THE GUN, PULLS
HARD AND FLINGS
THE TROOPER ACROSS
THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
BACK TO THE TARDIS.

STANDING NEXT TO
THE RACK CONTAINING
THE MACHINE PISTOLS
IS STIEN.

HE HOLDS ONE OF
THE GUNS IN HIS
HAND)

Quickly! Into the Tardis.

(STIEN LEVELS THE
GUN AT THE DOCTOR)

STIEN: No, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR HALTS)

THE DOCTOR: This is madness! The Daleks won't thank you for capturing me. They'll kill you.

STIEN: (QUIETLY) I didn't quite tell you the truth. I serve the Daleks. I'm one of their agents.

(BEHIND THE DOCTOR
DALEKS POUR INTO
THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR IS IN
DESPAIR AS THE
DALEKS ADVANCE
TOWARDS HIM)

FADE OUT